DC
1
DARK NIGHTS
RISING
THE WILD HUNT
DARK NIGHTS
METAL
TIE-IN
Snyder • Morrison
Tynion IV • Williamson
Porter • Jimenez • Mahnke • Mendoza
Hi-Fi • Sanchez • Quintana
RATED T+ TEEN PLUS
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MURDER AND MAGIC MIX
IN AN EPIC QUEST FOR TRUTH.
THE BRAVE AND THE BOLD
DC UNIVERSE
AN EPIC SIX-ISSUE LIMITED SERIES
WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY COMICS SUPERSTAR
LIAM SHARP
FEBRUARY
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NOW.
"THE UNEXAMINED LIFE IS NOT WORTH LIVING..."
HURRY!
I used to know who wrote that--
FASTER, MAN! FASTER!
Now I'm trying to remember--
THEN.
Trying to make sense of why I had to remember in the first place--
And the yelling in the background. "Faster!" Always, faster!
There was a song--it was always a song--the chords that day went "d" and "c" and "d" and "c"...
What did that mean?
Just another pattern I couldn't see or read.
What does a poor chimp know about chords and notation?
RREEP
What's "d" and "c" and "d" and "c"?
I tried to memorize at least. To hurry!

How could I know what I couldn't understand?

I thought every day would be my last.

The cruelest lesson I learned? They **wanted** me to fail. My limitations...comforted them...made them gleeful.

There was only ever one out of all of them who was kind...

His name was Fred.

The rumor was he'd been injured as a young man in battle. His head wasn't right, exactly. They said he heard things.

He was kind to me, fed me after they left. Tried to help me learn my song.

They killed him.

But Fred's last decent act in this world was to leave **unlocked** the cage I'd lived in most of my life.

Wonders...

LET HIM PASS.

THESE WATERS WILL HEAL THE WOUNDS YOU TOOK SO COURAGEOUSLY, BROTHER.

YOU'LL LIVE FOREVER, SO THEY SAY.

*Of course we didn't **really** talk.*

It was all smells and gestures and sounds.

But we understood one another well enough.

My injuries disappeared.

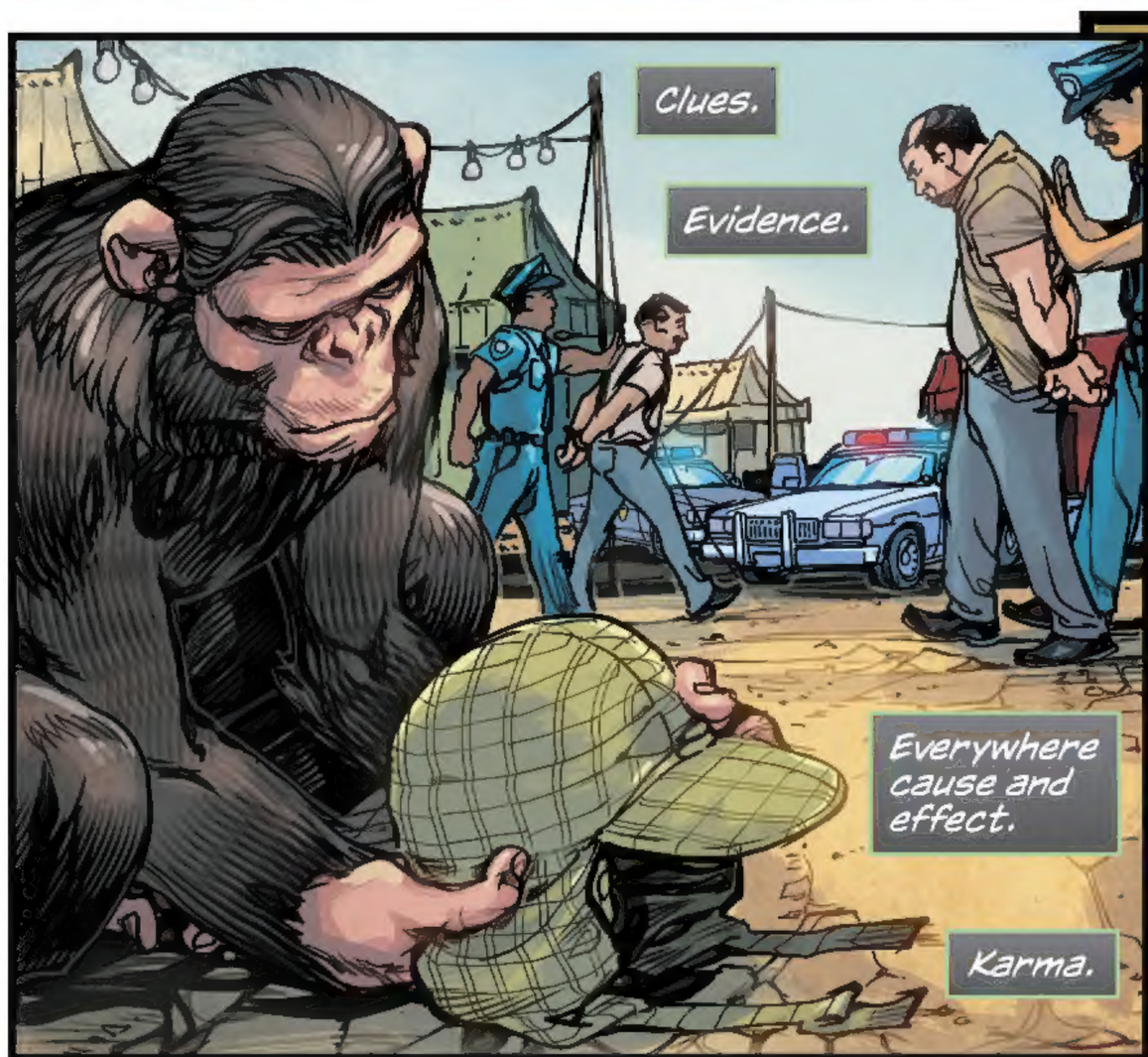
Pain I'd ignored for years was gone.

And something else changed--

All at once, like lightning hitting a mirror, I was **bright.**

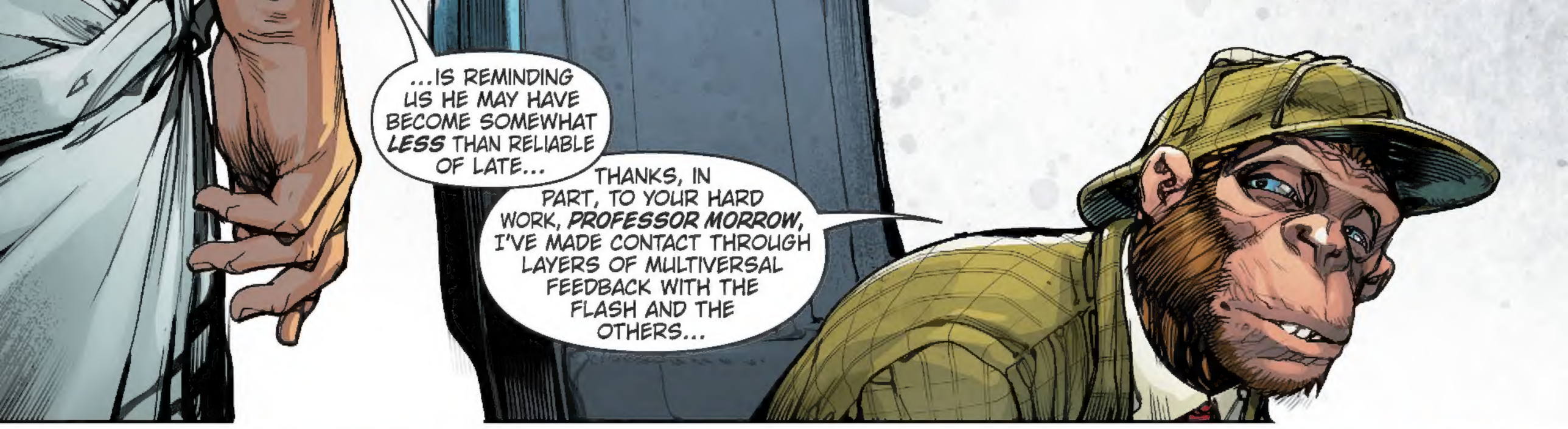
I **saw** for the first time how it all fit together.

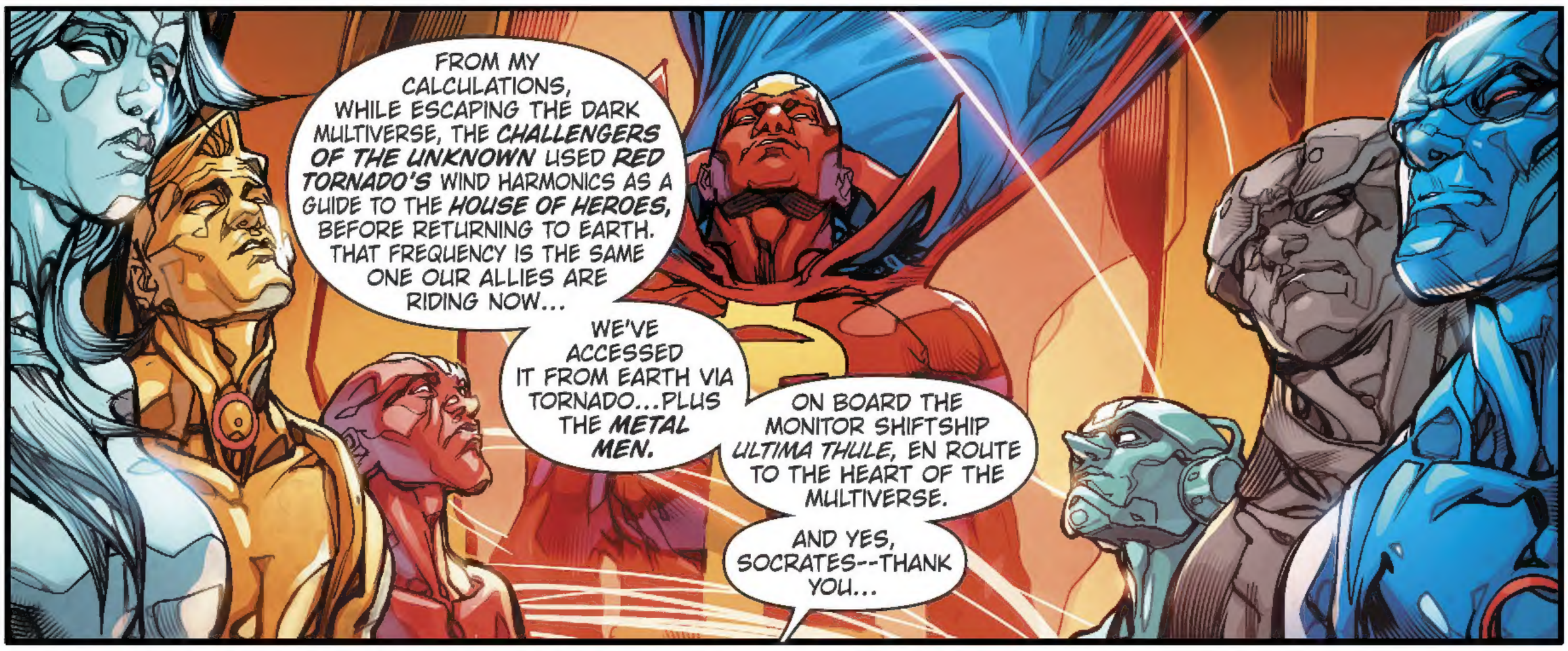
And everywhere I looked there were clues, which led to evidence, which led to the simple meaning of it **all!**

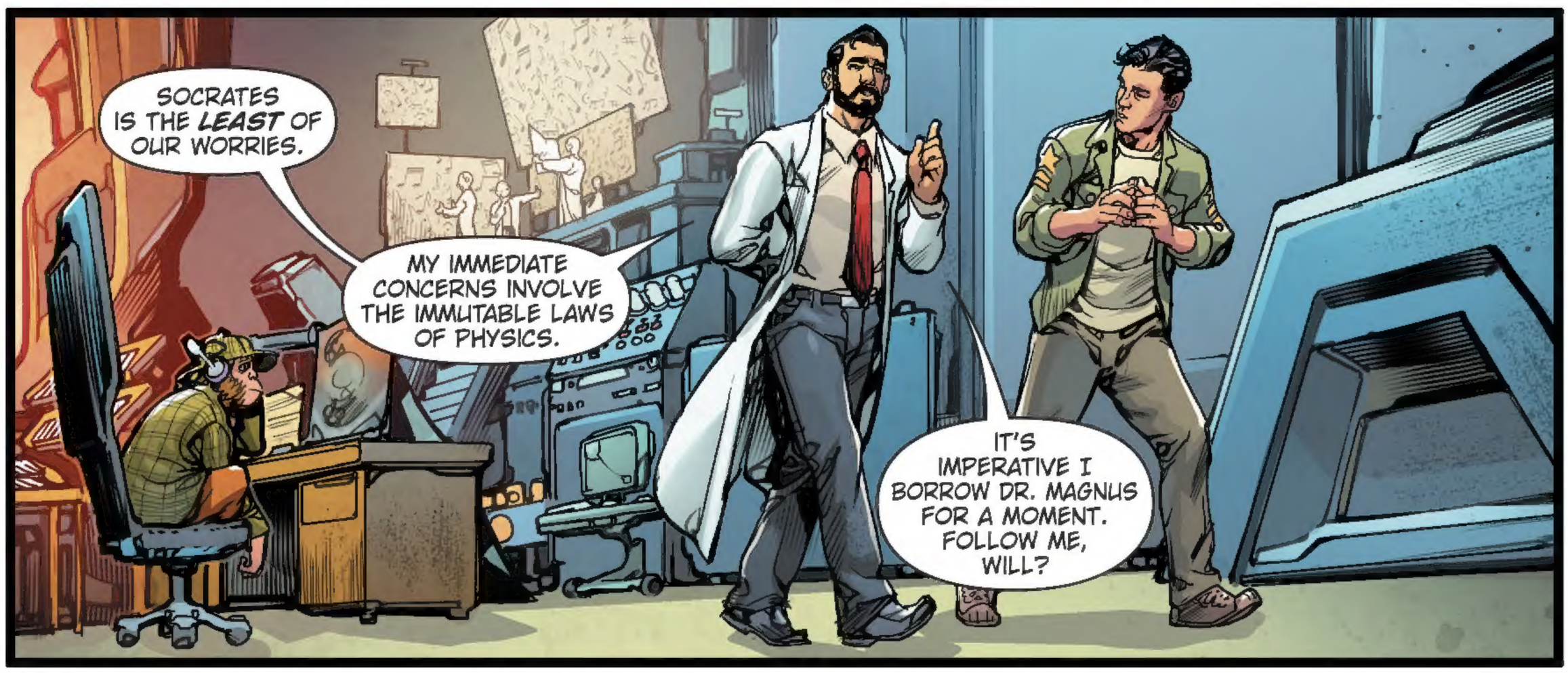


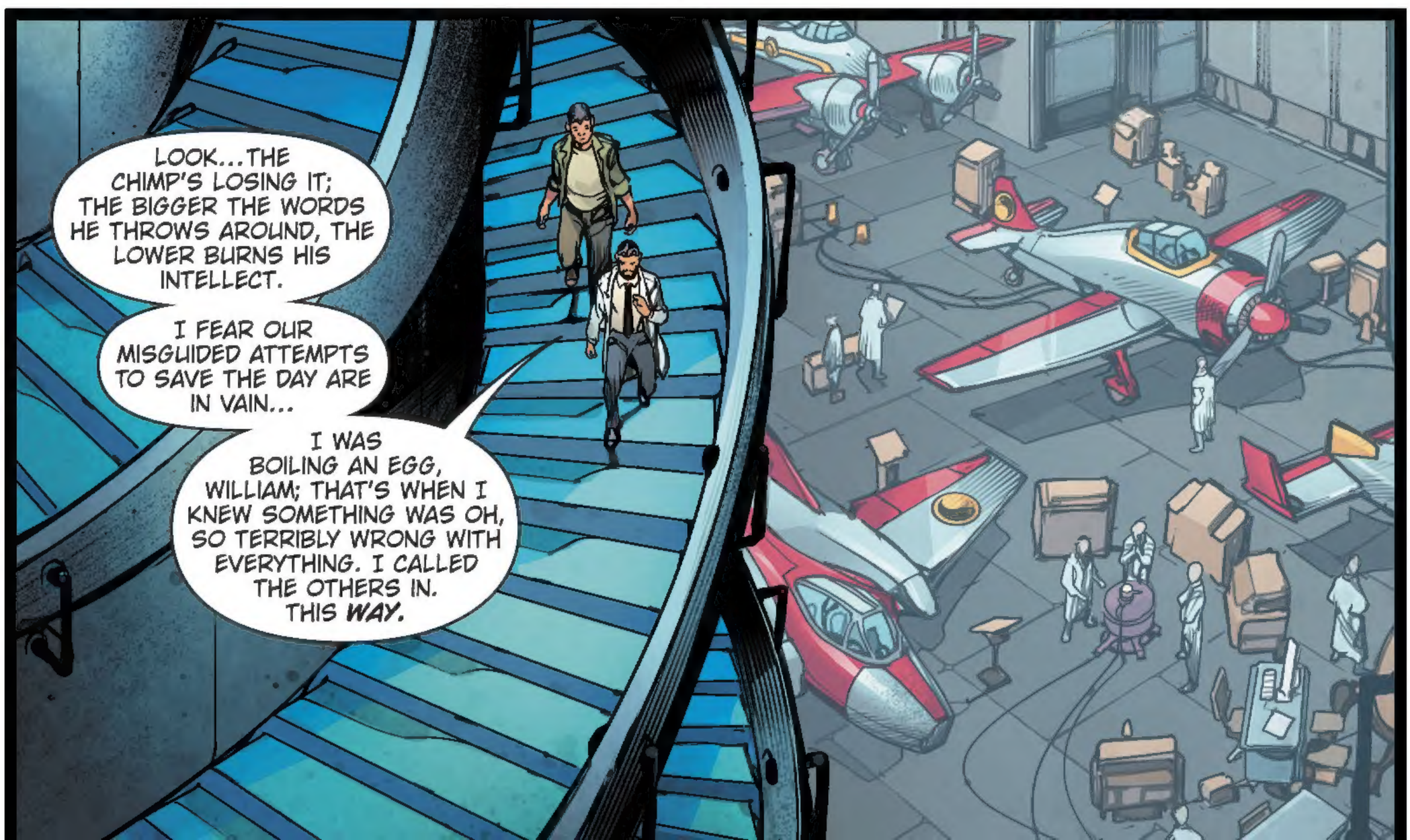
...ANTI-MUSIC!!!
SCREEEEEEE!!!
DARK KNIGHTS RISING: THE WILD HUNT:
RIDERS ON THE RAZOR
SCOTT SNYDER, GRANT MORRISON, JAMES TYNION IV & JOSHUA WILLIAMSON
WRITERS
HOWARD PORTER, JORGE JIMENEZ & DOUG MAHNKE WITH JAMIE MENDOZA
ARTISTS
HI-FI, ALEJANDRO SANCHEZ & WIL QUINTANA
COLORS
CLAYTON COWLES
LETTERS
DOUG MAHNKE & WIL QUINTANA
COVER
REBECCA TAYLOR & EDDIE BERGANZA
CO-EDITORS
DAVE WIELGOSZ
ASST. EDITOR
BATMAN CREATED BY BOB KANE WITH BILL FINGER
SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER. BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY.
AW, I LIKE THIS TUNE...

NOW. BLACKHAWK ISLAND.
KRA-KOOM
HURRY, BOBO! DARK ENERGY...
I KNOW! I'M GOING AS FAST AS I CAN!
AND...
WE'RE CONNECTED?
I THINK SO, WILL, BUT...BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND... SOMETHING IS HAPPENING TO ME...FINDING THIS FREQUENCY...
I FEEL LIKE A DUMB APE AGAIN...LIKE DEVOLVING...
AND I CAN'T REMEMBER WHO SAID "THE UNEXAMINED LIFE IS NOT WORTH LIVING."
...SOCRATES.
IN HIS OWN GUILELESS WAY, OUR SIMIAN COMPADRE, THIS IMMORTAL, SUPER-EVOLVED REPOSITORY OF EVERY KNOWN FACT, EVERY SCRAP OF RECORDED DATA...
THIS RESOURCE WE'RE RELYING ON--


...IS REMINDING US HE MAY HAVE BECOME SOMEWHAT *LESS* THAN RELIABLE OF LATE...
THANKS, IN PART, TO YOUR HARD WORK, ***PROFESSOR MORROW***, I'VE MADE CONTACT THROUGH LAYERS OF MULTIVERSAL FEEDBACK WITH THE FLASH AND THE OTHERS...

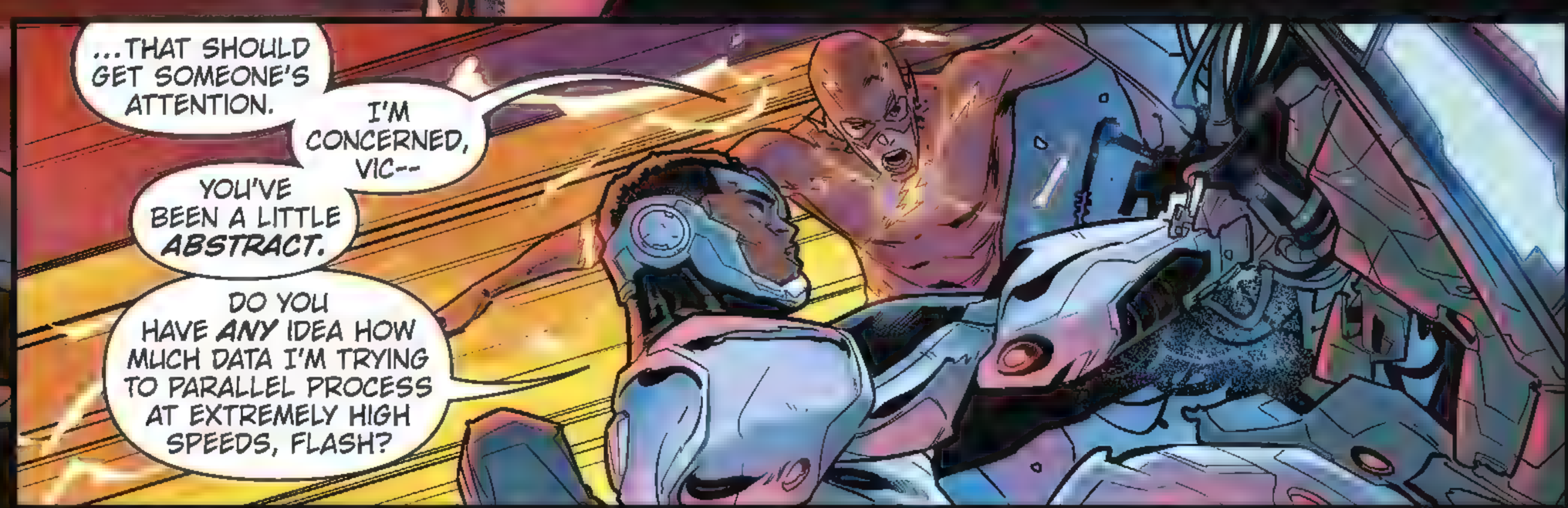

FROM MY CALCULATIONS, WHILE ESCAPING THE DARK MULTIVERSE, THE ***CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN*** USED ***RED TORNADO'S*** WIND HARMONICS AS A GUIDE TO THE ***HOUSE OF HEROES***, BEFORE RETURNING TO EARTH. THAT FREQUENCY IS THE SAME ONE OUR ALLIES ARE RIDING NOW...
WE'VE ACCESSED IT FROM EARTH VIA TORNADO...PLUS THE ***METAL MEN.***
ON BOARD THE MONITOR SHIFTSHIP *ULTIMA THULE*, EN ROUTE TO THE HEART OF THE MULTIVERSE.
AND YES, SOCRATES--THANK YOU...


SOCRATES IS THE ***LEAST*** OF OUR WORRIES.
MY IMMEDIATE CONCERNS INVOLVE THE IMMUTABLE LAWS OF PHYSICS.
IT'S IMPERATIVE I BORROW DR. MAGNUS FOR A MOMENT. FOLLOW ME, WILL?


LOOK...THE CHIMP'S LOSING IT; THE BIGGER THE WORDS HE THROWS AROUND, THE LOWER BURNS HIS INTELLECT.
I FEAR OUR MISGUIDED ATTEMPTS TO SAVE THE DAY ARE IN VAIN...
I WAS BOILING AN EGG, WILLIAM; THAT'S WHEN I KNEW SOMETHING WAS OH, SO TERRIBLY WRONG WITH EVERYTHING. I CALLED THE OTHERS IN. THIS ***WAY.***

TOM! ARE YOU SERIOUS ABOUT THIS?
MY DEAR SIVANA, I'M A CHECKER.
TRIPLE-CHECKER.
GOD FORBID, I'D WASTE ANYONE'S PRECIOUS TIME ON THE EVE OF AN IMPENDING COSMIC APOCALYPSE!
CHECKED WHAT?
WHAT AM I LOOKING FOR, APART FROM--
OH.
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE--
THE BOILING POINT OF WATER IS NOW 106 DEGREES...
YES.
WHATEVER HAS HAPPENED, IT'S CAUSING THE LAWS OF PHYSICS TO FALL LIKE DOMINOES.
THAT CAN'T BE GOOD.
YOU STILL WANT THIS EGG?
I WASN'T SURE IF IT WAS A DEMONSTRATION OR ACTUAL BREAKFAST.
NOT NOW, WILLIAM!
IT'S HARD-BOILED.
THE DAMN THING'S RUINED.
KRA-KOOOM
"HEAR THAT? THIS BLACKHAWK ISLAND WON'T DEFEND ITSELF WHEN THE SKY FALLS IN.
"WE'RE AT THE LAST STAND OF SCIENCE AND DISCOVERY.
THE ONLY QUESTION, DOCTORS...
...IS WHETHER WE WILL BE HEROES...OR VILLAINS.
...CALLING CYBORG--FLASH--ARE YOU STILL THERE?
-ZZZT- MAY...
IS THAT YOU?! COME IN! YOU NEED TO FIND THE HOUSE OF HEROES!

"YOU'RE OUR LAST HOPE!"
COME IN! MAYDAY! MAYDAY!
EVERYTHING EVERYWHERE IS GOING TO DIE.
FLASH CALLING THE HOUSE OF HEROES!
S!O!S!



"...YOU GO SEE IF RAVEN HAS MADE FRIENDS WITH THIS THING!"
THE ULTIMA THULE.
THE MULTIVERSAL BLEED.
THEN. NOW. TOMORROW?
--RAVEN. HOW'S IT--
VESSEL'S LIVING MUSIC---:HUFF:--:HUFF:---EMPATHIC DRIVE--IT'S CONFUSED--AFRAID--
EVERYTHING'S OUT OF TUNE--TRYING, BUT--IT RELIES ON THE SONG-LINES TO BE PURE--BUT--
THE MUSICA UNIVERSALIS--BREAKING DOWN INTO NOISE AND FEEDBACK--INCOHERENT--
FIFTY-TWO UNIVERSES MAKE UP THE MULTIVERSE--ALL OCCUPYING THE SAME SPACE, AT THE SAME TIME, SEPARATED ONLY BY FREQUENCY, VIBRATION.
SO THE HOUSE OF HEROES WE'RE LOOKING FOR IS RIGHT HERE.
ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS TUNE IN.
I CAN'T FIND IT, DAMMIT! THE ULTIMA IS LOST!
GUIDED BY INSTINCT--TRYING TO RETURN TO UOTAN--THE SUPERJUDGE--THE LAST OF THE MONITORS--
PROTECTOR OF THE MULTIVERSE--
SEE NOW, HE SOUNDS LIKE THE GUY.
I DON'T THINK YOU NEED TO EXPERIENCE THE SHIP'S PAIN ANY LONGER, RAVEN.
THESE CONTROLS WERE DESIGNED FOR CREATURES WHO COULD ALTER THEIR SCALE AND PITCH AT WILL TO TRAVEL THROUGH THE MULTIVERSE--
I COULD DO THAT.
IN FACT, I'D LOVE TO SEE IF I COULD DO THAT.
TOO LATE, FLASH!
SOMETHING... SOMETHING IS BEARING DOWN ON US THROUGH THE NOISE!!!
ENORMOUS, DISCORDANT, FASTER THAN THOUGHT...

"THE WILD HUNT IS ON US!!!"
LOOK AT THEM. THEY THOUGHT THEY WERE FREE. THEY THOUGHT THEY COULD JUST WHISTLE A TUNE AND THE COSMOS WOULD GIVE THEM A RIDE TO VALHALLA.
THE ULTIMA THULE IS DUCKING AND WEAVING OUR BLASTS...
THE SONGSHIP'S TUNE IS WEAK. THE CARRIER'S DRUMBEAT CARRIES A DARKER AUTHORITY. LET'S MAKE THEM HEAR IT, KNIGHTS.
ARM THE WARHEADS.
MORE SPEED!

DON'T BEG FOR MERCY!
I HAVE NONE!
FASTER!
--THE CARRIER IS POWERED BY-- YOU READY FOR THIS?-- A CAGED BABY UNIVERSE.
THAT'S MONITOR-SCALE NANOTECH.
THEY CAN TRACK AND FOLLOW US ANYWHERE.
HEH. THEY'RE FINALLY GETTING IT.
RAM THEM OUT OF THE BLEED. RUN THEM AGROUND. OUR MASTER SCREAMS AND THE MULTIVERSE RECOILS IN TERROR. LET'S SHOW THEM PRECISELY WHAT THAT MEANS.
AND HOLD THAT CHANNEL OPEN, MURDER MACHINE. I WANT TO SEE THE LAST GLINT OF HOPE FADE FROM THEIR EYES.
YOU CAN HEAR IT, CAN'T YOU? THE SCREAM OF A UNIVERSE IN AGONY ECHOING SOFT AND DISTORTED THROUGH THE BLEED, AS IF THROUGH WATER.
I HEAR THE SLIGHTEST TENOR OF MY FATHER, MARTIN, HIS FINAL SCREAM IN THE ALLEY. YOU MUST, TOO, DAWNBREAKER...
M-MARTHA. IT WAS MARTHA FOR US.
WHAT I HEAR IS THE SOUND OF MUTINY IN YOUR VOICE, MS. WAYNE. BE CAREFUL, OR I'LL CRUSH IT OUT OF YOU.
WE'RE ALL VARIATIONS ON THE SAME THEME, DEVESTATOR. YOU KNOW EXACTLY HOW I WOULD KILL YOU IF THE NEED AROSE, JUST AS I KNOW HOW EACH OF YOU WOULD TRY TO KILL ME.
SAVE FOR THE ONE WHO LAUGHS...EVERYTHING HE'S MADE US DO, ALL ON THE PROMISE OF A WORLD WHERE WE CAN BE HEROES AGAIN. DO ANY OF YOU FEEL LIKE HEROES AT THE MOMENT?
I DON'T THINK HE'D LIKE YOU SAYING THAT...
OF COURSE HE WOULD. IT PROVES HE HAS POWER OVER US. HE MAKES THE LOT OF US COWARDLY AND SUPERSTITIOUS.
I AM NO COWARD, RED DEATH. I HAVE SACRIFICED EVERY PART OF MYSELF TO SAVE MY WORLD. MY PEOPLE. BARBATOS HAS GIVEN ME A PATH TO GET THEM BACK.
I WOULD BURN THE MULTIVERSE TO THE GROUND IF THAT'S WHAT IT WOULD TAKE.
HEHEHEHE... GOOD.
THAT'S PRETTY MUCH THE IDEA. NOW...

"I'D HOLD ON TO SOMETHING IF I WERE YOU."
--ALL THESE WORLDS--DISEASED--INFECTED--
IF WE FAIL, IT'S DISASTER ON AN UNSPEAKABLE SCALE, FLASH!
I THINK I HAVE AN IDEA. THAT BABY UNIVERSE IS RICH WITH COSMIC POTENTIAL, PULLED STRAIGHT FROM THE WORLD FORGE. IF WE CAN FREE IT, IT'LL STOP THE CARRIER IN ITS TRACKS.
AND ALL THAT POSITIVE ENERGY MIGHT SET THE MULTIVERSE BACK ON THE RIGHT TRACK.
PREPARE TO BOARD.
DOOR!
THEY'RE HERE!
THE DARK KNIGHTS!
YOU CAN DO WHAT NEEDS TO BE DONE FASTER THAN ANY OF US, FLASH--
AGREED.
DOOR!
INCOMING!
RAVEN INTERFACE--
TECH-EMPATHIC LINK, ENGAGE--

YOU!
THE GOTH!
WITH DARKEST BLACK, I CHOKE THE LIGHT! NO BRIGHTEST DAY ESCAPES MY SIGHT!
INITIATING BLACKOUT!
MY DAD'S A DEMON.
THAT DOESN'T MAKE ME A GOTH.
I LIKE ALL KINDS OF MUSIC.
SO MAKE YOUR DARKEST CONSTRUCTS, LITTLE "BRUCE"...
...YOU CAN'T SCARE A DAUGHTER OF HELL.
THERE.
TELEPORT ALL YOU WANT, RACHEL...
...SOON YOU'LL RUN OUT OF PLACES TO HIDE!
UH!
NOT HIDING...

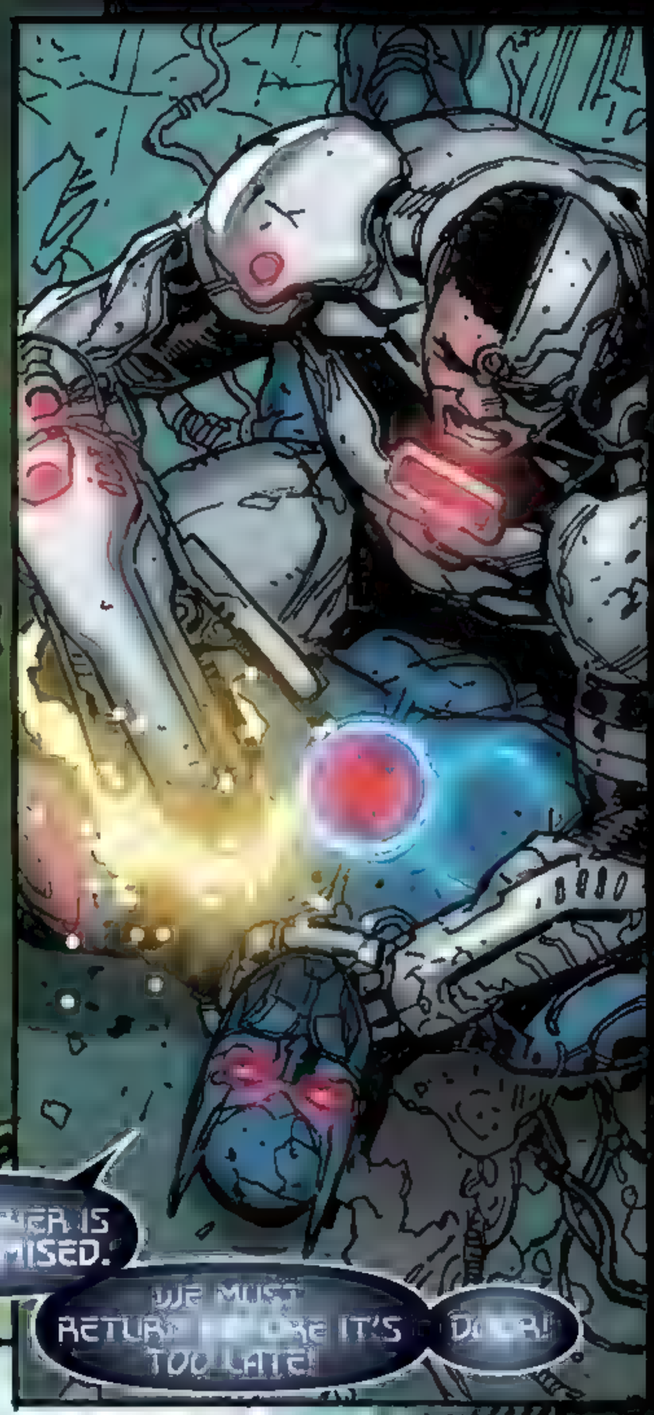
...JUST BUYING ENOUGH TIME.
WHAT DID SHE--
SHE'S TAKEN CONTROL OF YOUR CONSTRUCTS, YOU MORON!
RELEASE THE HOUNDS.
VIC! I DID IT! I'M IN THE CARRIER!
HOW SOON BEFORE RED DEATH'S ON MY TAIL?
SHOULD BE FUN.
BUSY HERE, FLASH!
THAT WAS BEFORE I WAS PLUGGED INTO THE MULTIVERSE!
I KILLED ONE JUST LIKE YOU.
TOOK HIS TECHNOLOGY-- PUT IT TO USE.
SYSTEM OVERLOAD-- BACKUP--
PURGE!
WHAT ELSE CAN YOU DO, LITTLE GIRL?
YOU THINK YOU'RE STRONGER THAN ME?
I DON'T HAVE TO BE STRONGER.
I ONLY HAVE TO BE ONE STEP AHEAD.
?
GET AWAY FROM ME!
...MOM! DAD!
I MADE YOU!
DOOR.
UNNH!
FLASH... TELL US YOU'VE FOUND IT!

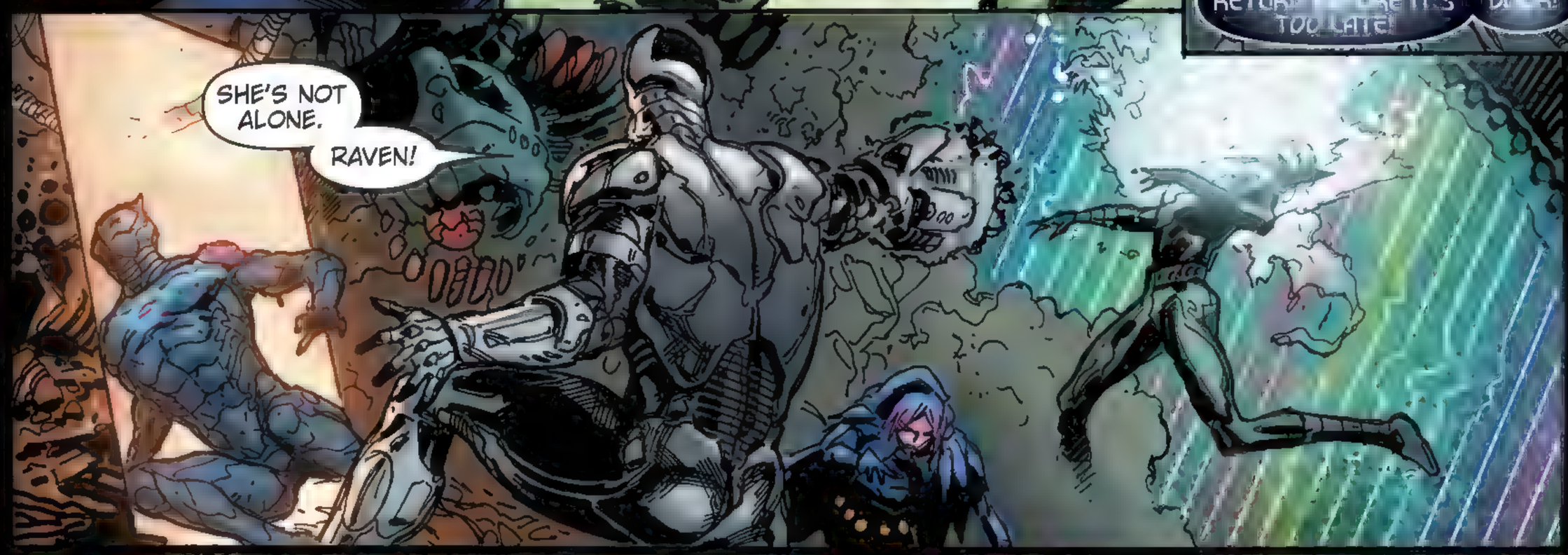
BABY UNIVERSE, DEAD AHEAD! I MEAN, NOT "DEAD," BUT--
JUST HURRY!
--I SEE YOU, TOO. MERCILESS, RIGHT?
BIG.
TOUGH.
SLOW.
WORKED OUT WELL FOR THE DINOSAURS.
ANYWAY...
THAT THING YOU DIDN'T WANT ME TO DO TO THE GRAVITATIONAL SUPPRESSOR GATES?
WHAT DID YOU--
YOU BLINKED.
YOU FOOL! DO YOU REALIZE THE ENERGY IT TAKES TO HOLD A UNIVERSE IN INFANCY? WHAT WILL HAPPEN WHEN IT'S UNLEASHED?!
OF COURSE I DO. I'M A SUPERHERO SCIENTIST.
NOT SO FAST.
RED DEATH.
PREDICTABLY LATE.
MY...MY GOD.
WHAT'S HAPPENED TO ME?
YOU JUST GOT HIT BY THE PURE POSITIVE ENERGY OF CREATION. IT JUST SHIFTED YOUR POLARITY. REVERSED YOU...

BARRY-- I'M BARRY ALLEN--
BRUCE-- HE'S GONE. OH GOD--
THE SCREAMING RAGE--
BRUCE IS INSANE.
ALL OF THEM, INSANE.
HOW DO I FIX THIS?
WE'RE STANDING AT THE END OF INFINITY DOING OUR BEST TO PROVE THAT IT STILL MEANS SOMETHING TO BE A HERO.
WE CAN START RIGHT HERE IN THIS ROOM.
LET'S SEE WHAT FLASH FACTS SOUND LIKE IN STEREO.

THE ULTIMA THULE IS HIT!
RAVEN!
LOOK OUT!
I DON'T NEED MY RING FOR YOU!
COME ON! WE NEED TO GET BACK TO THE THULE! WE SLOWED THEM DOWN, WE CAN--
NO, THEY'LL JUST CAPTURE THE UNIVERSE AGAIN. TURN IT DARK...SOMEONE HAS TO STAY, KEEP IT EXPANDING UNTIL IT'S TOO BIG TO RECAPTURE!
"WE'RE TOO IN TUNE WITH THE MULTIVERSE TO BE NEAR THAT KIND OF ENERGY! YOU'LL DIE, BARRY..."
"THE CARRIER IS CHARGED WITH THE ENERGY OF THE DARK MULTIVERSE, IT'S SCARRING EVERY WORLD IT TOUCHES, PULLING GOODNESS INTO HORROR.
"WHEN THE WORLD ORRERY FALLS, EVERY BATMAN IN THE MULTIVERSE WILL JOIN THEIR RANKS. THE INFECTION WILL SPREAD.
"THERE WILL BE NO MORE HEROES. IT HAS TO BE THIS WAY..."

I'LL TAKE MY TIME WITH YOU.
YOU'LL SPEND ETERNITY SCREAMING IN THE VOID, ALONE.


THE [illegible]ER IS COMPROMISED.
WE MUST RETURN [illegible]ORE IT'S TOO LATE! [illegible]OR!


SHE'S NOT ALONE.
RAVEN!

DOOOORRR.

YOU!
THERE'S ALWAYS A SACRIFICE, FLASH.
GO!
GO, BARRY!

...
DOOR.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND...I THOUGHT WE WERE WINNING.
THE MUSIC'S JUST NOISE.
I CAN'T--
THEY DID SOMETHING TO US. THE THULE'S NOT RESPONSIVE.
RED DEATH!
WELL DONE, TRAITOR.
YOU TOO PLAYED YOUR PART. YOU GAVE THEM ONE LAST TASTE OF HOPE.
YOU REALIZE OF COURSE, I EXPECTED THIS WEAKNESS FROM YOU.
YOU WERE ONLY EVER REALLY HALF A BATMAN. SO YOU ONLY KNEW HALF THE PLAN.
YOU CAN FEEL WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE A BEING OF THE DARKNESS CHARGED WITH POSITIVE ENERGY. HOW IT'S RIPPING YOU TO SHREDS.
EVERY MISSILE LOBBED AT THE ULTIMA THULE CARRIED A BABY UNIVERSE HANDPICKED BY BARBATOS.
DARK BABY UNIVERSES.
YOU REALIZE WHAT THIS MEANS, OF COURSE.

NoOoOoOo!
I...I HAVE A READING. WE'RE STILL ON COURSE. THERE'S STILL HOPE!

ZZZT. WE DID IT! WE'RE NEARLY THERE! HOUSE OF ZZZT!

TRIUMPH!

WE SHOULD... STILL NOT SURE THAT...

OUT OF THE WAY, SIMIAN! HUMAN SCIENCE HAS PREVAILED! MATH AND REASON!

And yet... the detective in me knew...it was all too perfect. Like something rehearsed...or memorized...

To find truth...real truth...you have to let go...improvise...be fluid... a universe expands...music explores...

But, the path the Thule was following... charted to the dark from this island... was based on plans made long ago.

HORT?

It was safe...mapped...Cyborg was playing old notes...

My mind... it was going but I...had to know.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, YOU FOOL?!

RED TORNADO WILL DESTROY THE WHOLE--

NO!!! THE DOOR! YOU OPENED THE DOOR!

DEACTIVATE, SON!

NO! YOU OPENED THE DOOR FOR THE DARRRRRK!

YOU -=ZZZT=-...YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND... THE DOOR...
SPEAK, IT'S ME, YOUR CREATOR!
THE CHALLENGERS... W-W-WE WERE HEADED ON THE DIVINE F-FREQUENCY TO THE HOUSE OF HEROES...BUT WE OPENED THE DOOR TO BARBATOS, TO THE DARK...WE WERE POISONED...AIMED AT THE HEART OF HOPE...
WE...TURNED BACK...WE CAME HOME...CLOSED THE DOOR AS FAST AS WE COULD.
OH GOD...
EVIL EXISTS.
WE UNDERESTIMATED THE POWER, THE SCALE AND REACH OF OUR ADVERSARY.
WE CARRIED IT H-H-HOME WITH US.
THEY PLAN TO INJECT A FATAL DART INTO THE HEART OF THE MULTIVERSE-- AND WATCH IT DIE.
BUT THE HOUSE OF HEROES...
A TRAP-- WE'VE ALL BEEN USED.
THEY'VE BEEN HERDED.
THE FIRST SIGN THAT THE END HAS ARRIVED WILL BE A WORD--A FINAL PLEA THAT GOES UNANSWERED...
I WILL BE AWAKENED TO WITNESS IT.
ONE SINGLE WORD...
...HELP.
PLEASE. CAN SOMEBODY HELP ME?
WHATEVER HAPPENED TO ME--AT FOUNTAIN--
--UNHAPPENING-- EVERYTHING WRONG-- MY MIND--
--BROKEN-- CONNECTIONS--
--EVERYTHING-- HOOT--HOO--
HORTT!
THE WORD IS DELIVERED.
ALL THINGS MUST BE CONCLUDED IN TERROR.
I'M GRATEFUL YOU GAVE ME AN OFF SWITCH FOR FEAR, PROFESSOR.
SOMEBODY WARN THEM!!!
CALLING FLASH!
S!O!S!

--REDDEATHNOBARRYDIDITTHEYCAN'TFOLLOWUSNOW--
FULLSPEEDAHEADTO--

...THE HOUSE OF HEROES...
FLASH!
THE CARRIER'S WARHEADS...WE CAN'T STOP--
WE CAN'T TURN AROUND.

WE'RE A POISON DART, FIRED STRAIGHT AT THE HEART OF EVERYTHING.
THEY... WANTED THIS?
THEY WEREN'T HUNTING US, THEY WERE *AIMING US.*
...WE NEED A MIRACLE NOW...

GUYS!
I'M GETTING A--RESPONSE TO YOUR MAYDAY, FLASH... BUT...

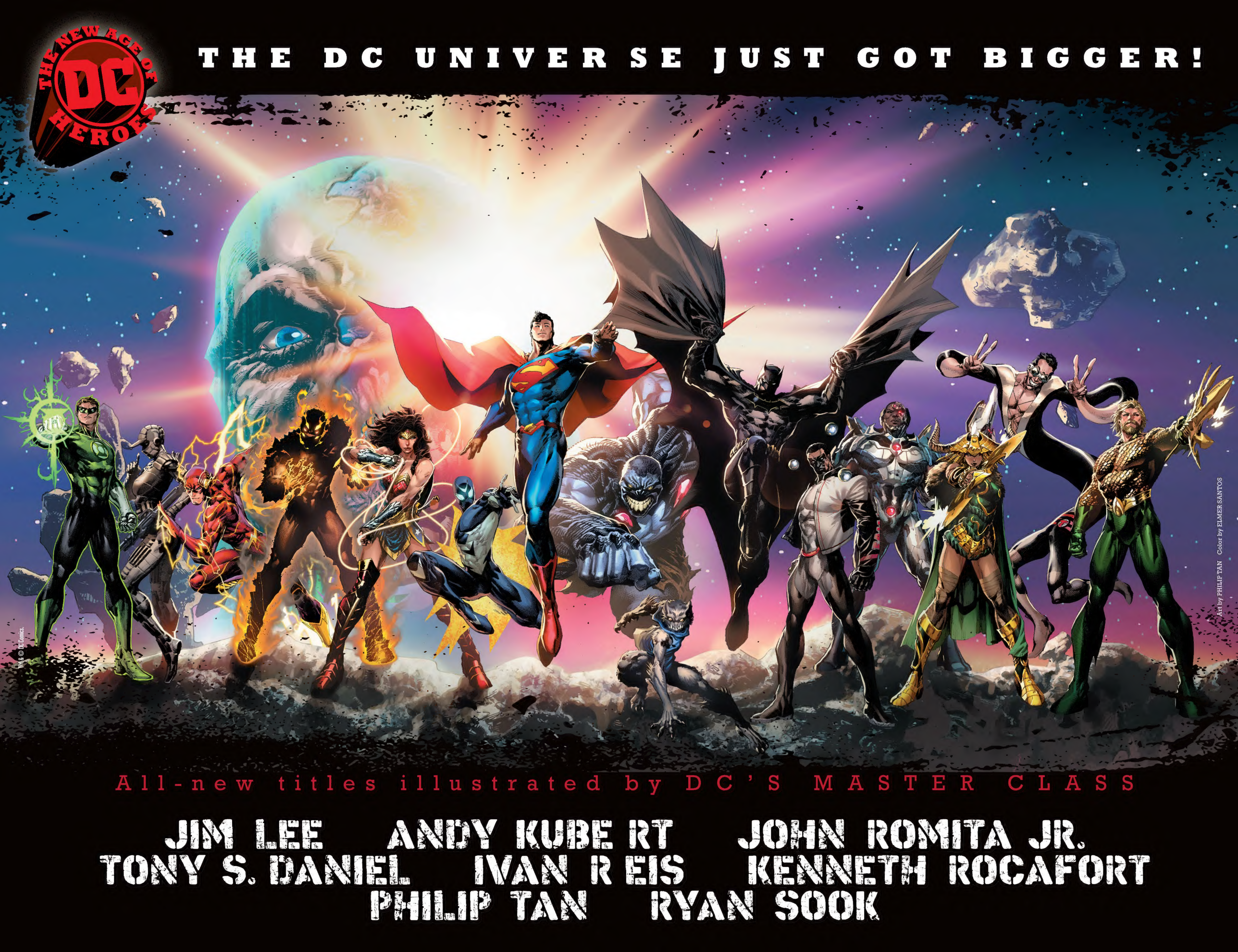
It's too late...

"WE SHOULD GO. CALL A DOOR."
"AND MISS THE CRESCENDO? NOT YET."
"LAUGHS...WE NEED TO GET OUT OF THE WAY OF THAT BLAST."
"I SAID NOT YET. BRING HIM TO ME."
HERE HE IS. WE HAVE MOMENTS BEFORE--
HA!
ONLY THE MOST POWERFUL BEING IN THE MULTIVERSE, PERHAPS--
--ON ITS KNEES.
AT MY FEET!
THE ULTIMA THULE IS RECEIVING A SIGNAL...
A MESSAGE-- FROM UNIVERSE 53.
BUT--
THERE IS NO 53rd UNIVERSE.
SPREAD YOUR VAST AND MIDNIGHT WINGS, BAT GOD, BARBATOS!
I AM THE WAYNE AND THE WAGON!
BEHOLD THE MULTIVERSE!
IN BRIGHTEST DAY...
LOOK.
I SAID LOOK! OR I'LL PULL YOUR COSMIC EYELIDS OFF.
A HUNDRED TRILLION HOPES AND DREAMS!
"A HUNDRED TRILLION FUTURES."
OVER, FASTER THAN YOU CAN SAY "DOOR."

KRA-KA-KOOM
SOMETHING REALLY BAD JUST HAPPENED.
THIS IS IT.
YOU CAN FEEL IT COMING.
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT EVERYONE ELSE...
I JUST WANT TO HUG SOMEONE RIGHT NOW.
DREAM ON.
THE END OF EVERYTHING--TOO BIG--TOO BIG--
HOORT
horrk
ALL OF YOU REPROBATES AND GENIUSES.
IT'S BEEN A PLEASURE...
OH, SHUT UP, TOM...
IT'S BEEN HIDEOUS!
AND WE'VE FAILED, AS USUAL...
PLEASE... OOK...MUH MIND!

WHAT HAPPENNNING TO MEEEE?!
AAAAAAAAAAA
"BOBO... BOBO, HEAR ME."
"WHAT... WHERE?"
"IN YOUR MIND, BOBO. IT'S US..."
STUBBS?
WHU--WHUH HAPPEN?
WHERE IS THIS?
WE SUPER-CHIMPS.
GOTTA STICK TOGETHER TILL THE END, I SAY.
"D.C."
YOU WONDERED WHAT IT MEANT, BUT THINK ABOUT IT, BOBO... BROTHER...
"DETECTIVE CHIMP."
WE'VE WATCHED YOUR LIFE.
IMMORTALITY HAS ITS REWARDS.
WE GOT THIS FIXED BACK IN 2067. THE 53rd WORLD IS HERE TO HELP. SO...

...READY TO SAVE THE UNIVERSE, BOBO?
TO BE CONCLUDED IN METAL #6!


THE NEW AGE OF HEROES
DC
THE DC UNIVERSE JUST GOT BIGGER!
Art by PHILIP TAN Color by ELMER SANTOS
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From the pages of
DARK NIGHTS: METAL

THE CURSE OF BRIMSTONE

A DC ALL ACCESS interview with writer JUSTIN JORDAN

DC ALL ACCESS: What makes this character different from more traditional characters in the DC Universe?
JUSTIN JORDAN: He's different because the character of Brimstone incorporates a lot of horror elements. He's much closer to an Etrigan than a Superman, and that's actually something we don't see a huge amount of in the DC Universe. His powers are not a blessing, they're a curse, and I think that's fairly distinct. He's a character who wants to try and do good with a power that is fundamentally evil.

DCAA: What aspect of your personality did you inject into this character?
JJ: I think there's a lot of my personality in the backstory of Joe, Brimstone's human form. Joe's home and situation are based very heavily on rural Pennsylvania, former coal country, which is where I grew up. So when Joe looks around, he sees a town that was prosperous when he was a kid, yet is dying and forgotten as an adult. That's all stuff I've seen and felt.

DCAA: Why is working on this project exciting?
JJ: Philip and I are getting to create something brand-new for the DC Universe, and that is always amazing. If we're lucky, people will be using Brimstone 20 or 40 years from now. But also, the book is giving us a chance to explore parts of the DC Universe we don't see a lot. We get to see what it's like outside Gotham, Metropolis or Central City. Brimstone's setting is a place where superheroes are this faraway thing that happens to other people.

DCAA: Was it more fun creating this new character vs. working on the iconic DC characters?
JJ: I don't think one is more fun than the other, but creating a whole new cast of characters has definitely been super fun. There's a whole new mythology that goes into THE CURSE OF BRIMSTONE, and that kind of world-building is super exciting.

DCAA: Why should a reader pick up this book (in 12 words or less)?
JJ: Superhero horror with awesome Philip Tan art.

DCAA: What was the collaboration process with artist Philip Tan like?
JJ: It's been amazing. Philip just keeps throwing out these sketches and character concepts that are unbelievably awesome. Plus, we're on the same wavelength storytelling-wise, which is always a great feeling. I am hoping we get a very long run on the series.

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